

BARBARIAN WOMEN 2

12.00

T.M.





S. CLAY WILSON ★ ED WATSON ★
RON HARRIS ★ CHRIS METZ

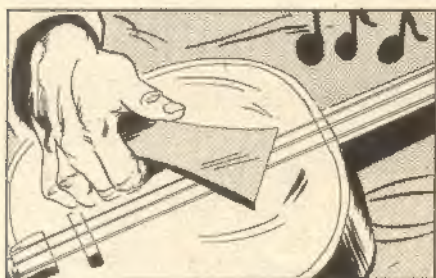
BARBARIAN WOMEN Nº2

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KOBATA! THAT'S IT!
THAT'S THE FAN!



PERHAPS WE SHOULD
PAY HER A VISIT
AFTER HER SONG.



THANK YOU! THANK YOU!
MISS MOTOYAMA WILL
RETURN SHORTLY FOR
THE GAMBLING, STAY
AND TRY YOUR LUCK!

LET'S
GO.



GOOD
EVENING, MISS
MOTOYAMA!

The HASHIDA GOLD

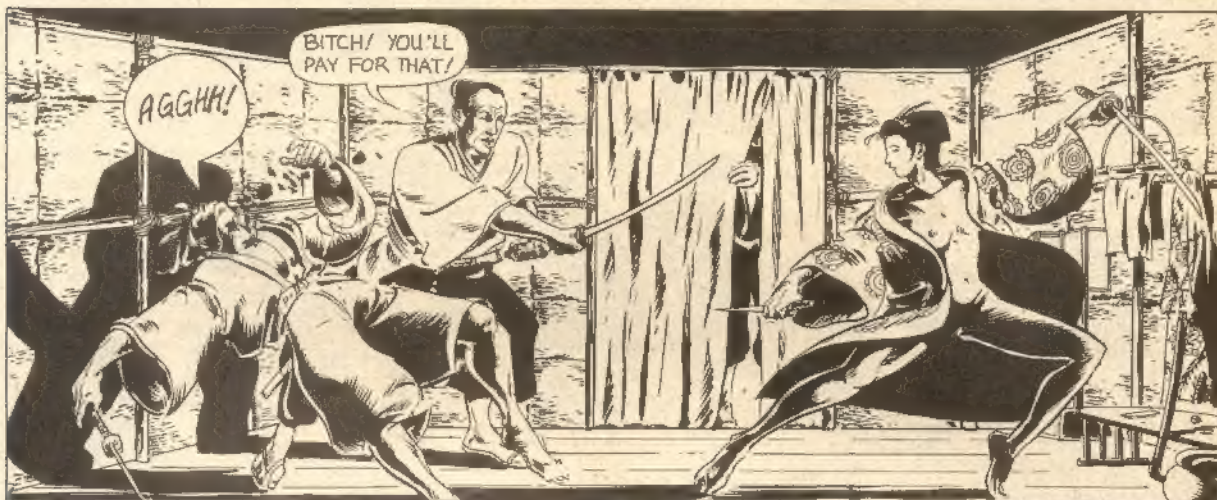


Dr. Phil
Tucker

WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT DO YOU WANT?

WHY, WE'RE
ADMIRERS OF YOURS.
WE CAME FOR A **SOUVENIR**.

YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT!
YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE
US THAT **FAN** YOU USED
TO-NIGHT. WE'D **LIKE**
THAT.



OBVIOUSLY YOU **DON'T**. YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD WITH A BLADE.

JUST WHY **SHOULD** YOU HELP ME— **WHOEVER** YOU ARE?

NAME'S KUROBE. I'M AFTER THE FAN, TOO— THE ONE YOU GAMBLLED AWAY FROM THOSE TWO A WHILE AGO.

HOPEFULLY YOU WON'T SPLIT **MY** BELLY LIKE YOU DID THEIRS.

AH... THIS IS IT...

NOW I PRODUCE A FAN OF MY **OWN**... UNFORTUNATELY I HAD TO **STEAL** THIS ONE FROM THEM DURING YOUR SHOW.

WATCH THIS.

WHAT ARE YOU **DOING**?

WE LINE BOTH FANS UP AGAINST THE LIGHT LIKE THIS... AND... AH! THIS IS INTERESTING!

GO AHEAD... READ IT.

IT'S A **MAP!** AND **WRITING!**

"IN ASAKAWA VILLAGE, IN THE CEMETERY..."

朝川村の墓地
雨に金泥はニチ
日

"...TWO THOUSAND RYO IN GOLD!"

YAAAAHH!

HUH?

MISS MOTOMYAMA! THERE ARE TWO **DEAD MEN** ON YOUR FLOOR!!

THAT'S FUNNY! WE HADN'T NOTICED.

WH- WHO ARE YOU?

I DON'T KNOW. WHO'RE YOU?

KENJI IS MY **HELPER**, STRANGER.

KENJI, SEE OUR FRIENDS HERE ARE DISPOSED OF. I THINK MR. KUROBE IS GOING TO TELL US...

... HOW WE CAN BECOME **RICH**.



SO YOU SEE...

...THE HASHIDA COURIERS WERE TAKING THE GOLD DUST TO THE SHOGUN IN PAYMENT OF CLAN DUES. BANDITS AMBUSHED THEM.



THEY HID THE GOLD AND SEPARATED, AGREEING TO REUNITE IN SIX MONTHS TO SPLIT THE GOLD.



THEY MADE MAPS ON SETS OF FANS—LIKE THE FAN OUR FRIENDS DIED TO GET BACK.

THE SIX MONTHS EXPIRES SOON.

I'M NOT GREEDY. I'LL SPLIT THE GOLD HALF AND HALF IN RETURN FOR YOUR SWORD ARM. I COULD *USE* HELP—THERE'LL BE A COUPLE DOZEN OF THEM.



A-A COUPLE DOZEN?

GAMBLING, I COULDN'T MAKE A THOUSAND RYO IN A YEAR. OF COURSE WE'LL GO.



ASAKAWA ROAD...

THUDALOB



THUDALOBTHUDALO THUDALOBTHUDALO



KAMIJŌ! WHAT NEWS?

WHEE-UN!

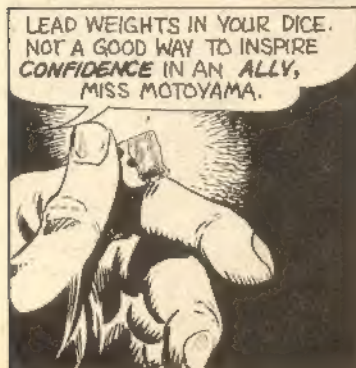
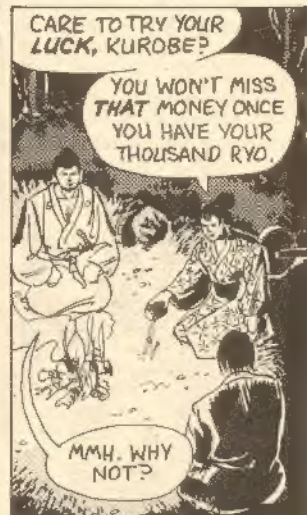
EVERYONE'S ACCOUNTED FOR BUT KOBATA AND SHIMOE. HEARD THEY DIED IN A BRAWL.



BAH! SO WHAT?

TWO FEWER SHARES OF GOLD! COME ON, THE OTHERS ARE ALREADY IN ASAKAWA. LET'S GO!







ASAKAWA VILLAGE...

WELCOME!

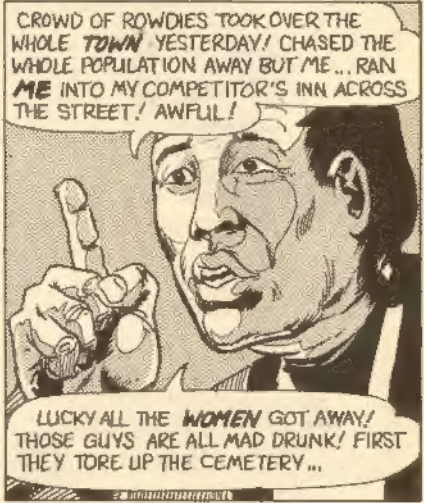


WELCOME, SIR! WELCOME, MADAM! WELCOME ON BEHALF OF THE NORTH WIND INN, THE BEST LODGING IN ALL ASAKAWA!



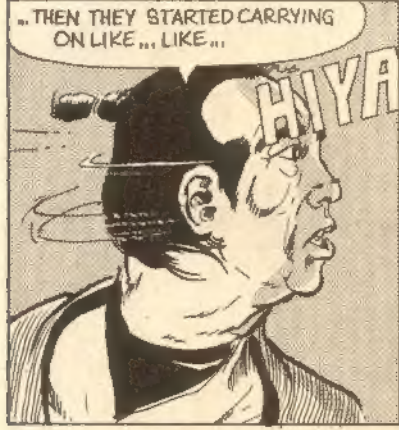
MATTER OF FACT, IT'S THE ONLY LODGING IN ALL ASAKAWA.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT, INNKEEPER?



CROWD OF ROWDIES TOOK OVER THE WHOLE TOWN YESTERDAY! CHASED THE WHOLE POPULATION AWAY BUT ME... RAN ME INTO MY COMPETITOR'S INN ACROSS THE STREET! AWFUL!

LUCKY ALL THE WOMEN GOT AWAY! THOSE GUYS ARE ALL MAD DRUNK! FIRST THEY TORE UP THE CEMETERY...



.. THEN THEY STARTED CARRYING ON LIKE... LIKE...

HIYA HH!



HH!



WELL, LIKE THAT!



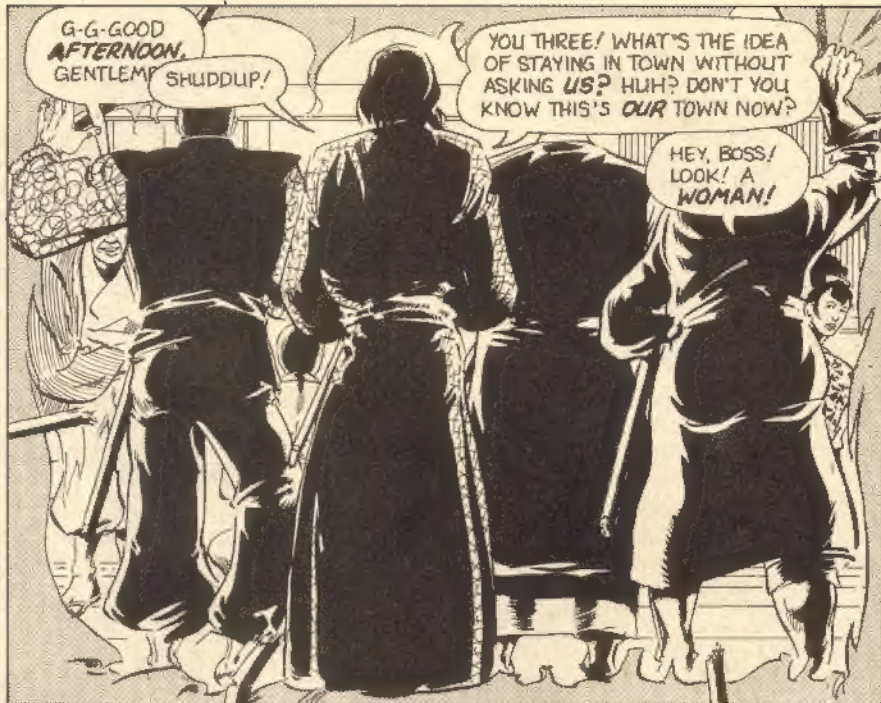
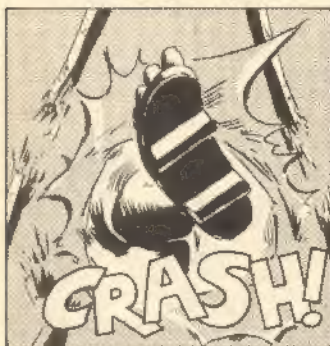
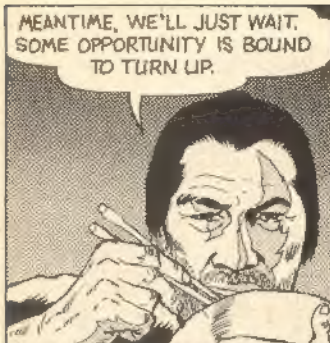
WELL, KUROBE, WHAT NOW? HOW DO WE GET THE GOLD AWAY FROM THAT CROWD?

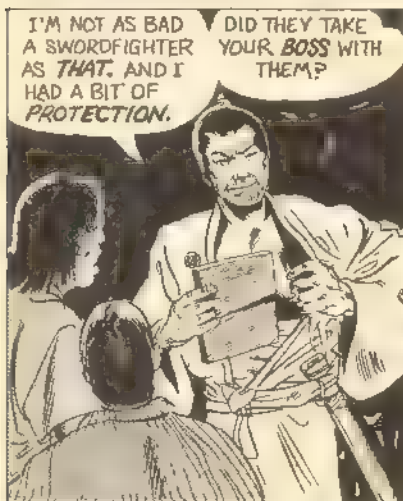


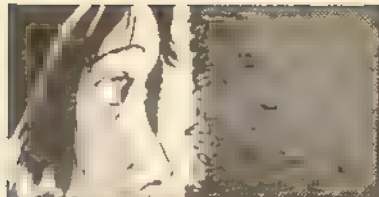
I'LL NEED A PLAN. SOMETHING SUBTLE.



YOU SAID, 'GOLD?'







THE HASHIDA GOLD! FRESH FROM THE CEMETERY! WELL, WELL!

WITH KUROBE GONE, I'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE IT BY MYSELF...



SOMEHOW!

HA HA HA THAT'S SO RYO YOU DUE ME, HA HA HA

BAH! GIMME SOME MORE SAKE...

WISH ALL THE DAMN WOMEN HADN'T ESCAPED!



YEAH, THE ONE IN THERE WON'T LAST ONE MORE TIME AROUND

WOULDA BEEN MORE FUN IF HE WAS AWAKE

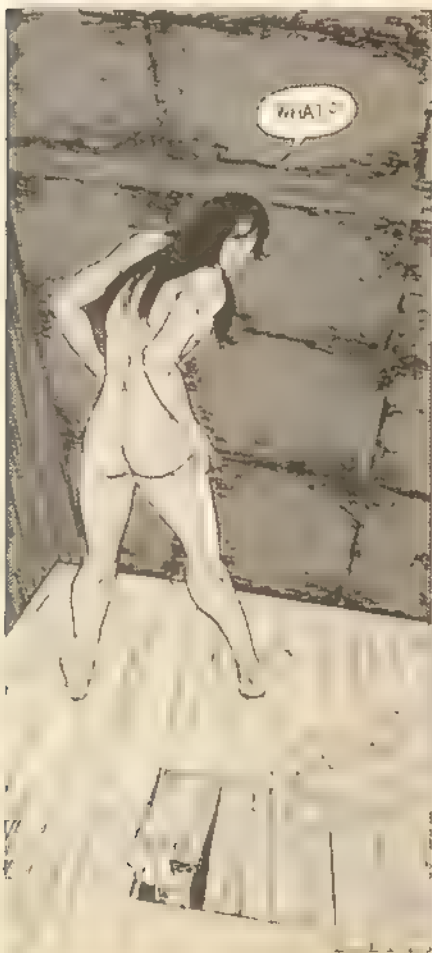
HA HA HA!

I JUST WANT TO GET MY SPLIT OF THE GOLD AND GET BACK TO ELL

YOU'LL HAVE TO WIN YOUR SHARE BACK FROM ME FIRST, JRC!

MAYBE WE OUGHTA KILL A FEW FARMS

YEAH THOSE FARMER'S DAUGHTER



WHAT?



KENJI! HOW

MR KUROBE AND THE INNKEEPER FIGURED OUT WHERE YOU'D BE, BOSS! I'VE GOT A MESSAGE FROM MR KUROBE!



HE'S NOT DEAD. SEE I MEAN, HE PRETENDED TO BE, SO... I MEAN... WELL, THAT IS...

MR KUROBE WONDERS IF YOU'VE FOUND THE GOLD YET.

WHAT!?



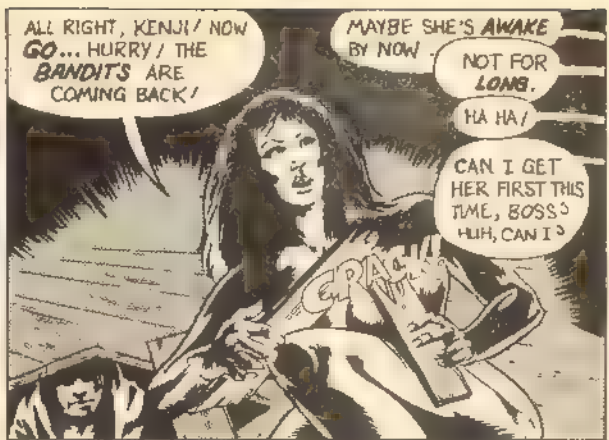
NOT DEAD! HE FAKED IT SO THEY... SO I... OOH, I'LL KILL HIM!!



PLEASE, BOSS! MR KUROBE SAYS, DON'T GET MAD AT ME! HE SAYS IF YOU CAN GET THE GOLD OUT OF THE INN, HE CAN TAKE CARE OF THE BANDITS.

I'LL GET THE GOLD. ALL RIGHT THEN I'LL GET KUROBE!

MR KUROBE SAYS, ONCE YOU HAVE THE GOLD, GET OUT **QUICK!** HE PLANS SOME KIND OF TRICK!



ALL RIGHT, KENJI! NOW GO... HURRY! THE BANDIT'S ARE COMING BACK!

MAYBE SHE'S AWAKE BY NOW.

NOT FOR LONG.

HA HA!

CAN I GET HER FIRST THIS TIME, BOSS? HUH, CAN I?



HELLO, BEAUTIFUL, WE



NOW IT'S MY TURN TO STICK THINGS, PIGS!



GRAB HER!

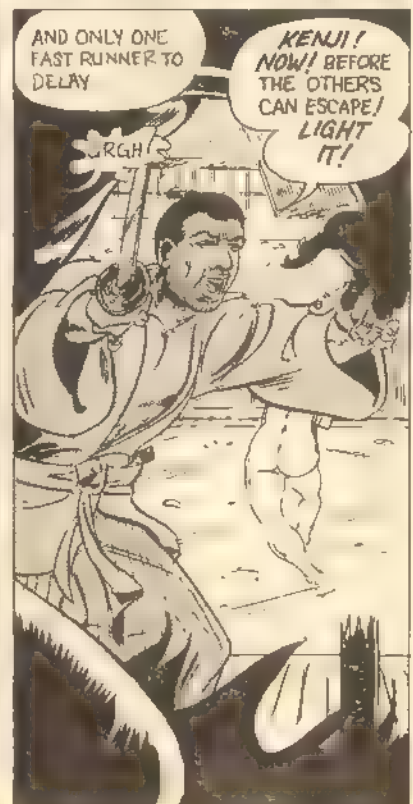
SHE'S CRAZY!

THE GOLD!



CRASH

AH! EXCELLENT TIMING!



AND ONLY ONE FAST RUNNER TO DELAY

URGH!

KENJI! NOW! BEFORE THE OTHERS CAN ESCAPE! LIGHT IT!



WHY WHAT DID THAT?



A LITTLE TRICK I LEARNED IN CHINA. KENJI AND I LINED THE PLACE WITH SOME POWDER. I'D BROUGHT ALONG FOR JUST SUCH AN OCCASION. SAVES US EXTRA EFFORT TAKING CARE OF THEM.

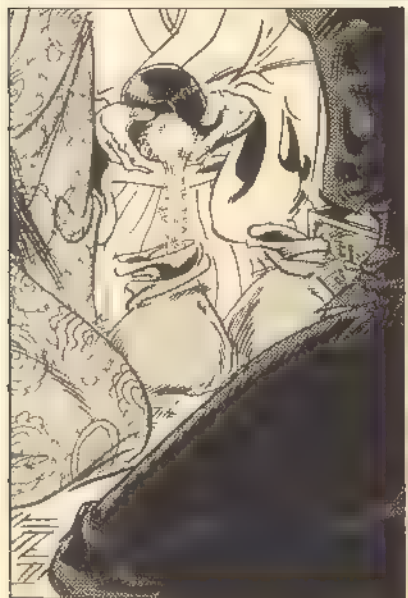


KUROBE! YOU SON OF A BITCH! YOU USED ME! I'LL KILL YOU, YOU—

DON'T BE SO DRAMATIC.



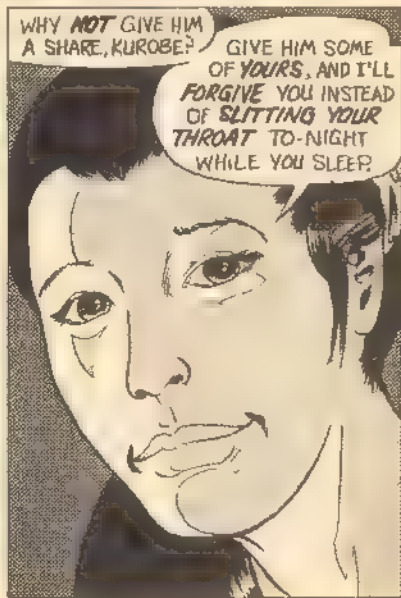
WE HAVE THE HASHIDA GOLD, DON'T WE? JUST CALL THAT MY VERSION OF A LOADED DICE GAME.



UH... EXCUSE ME, SIR... MY LADY. BUT... THERE'S A LOT OF GOLD, AND... DON'T YOU THINK I DESERVE A SHARE?

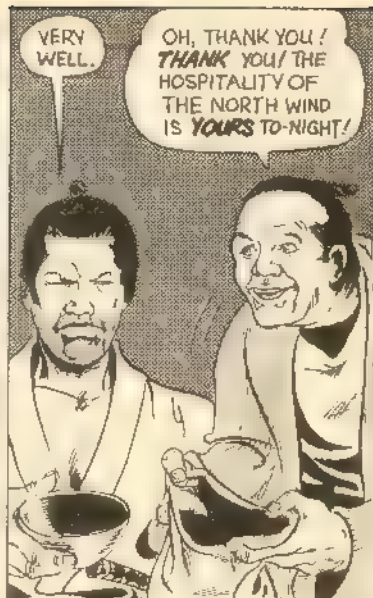
AFTER ALL, THAT WAS MY INN YOU TURNED INTO KINDLING.

SO KEEP THIS INN!



WHY NOT GIVE HIM A SHARE, KUROBE?

GIVE HIM SOME OF YOURS, AND I'LL FORGIVE YOU INSTEAD OF SLITTING YOUR THROAT TO-NIGHT WHILE YOU SLEEP.





WELL, MY CUT ISN'T SO
BAD. IT WILL KEEP ME
IN SAKE FOR A WHILE.
ABOUT FIFTY YEARS, I'D SAY

AND MINE WILL SEE
THAT I WON'T HAVE
TO *GAMBLE* AND
DANCE... FOR A LITTLE
WHILE.

I CAN'T SAY IT WAS A
PLEASURE KNOWING YOU,
KUROBE. *SAYONARA!*

HA HA HA! WE HAVE THE *LAST LAUGH*.
KENJI! WE'LL BE LONG GONE BY THE
TIME HE SEES I STOLE HIS SHARE
AND LEFT HIM A SACK FULL OF...

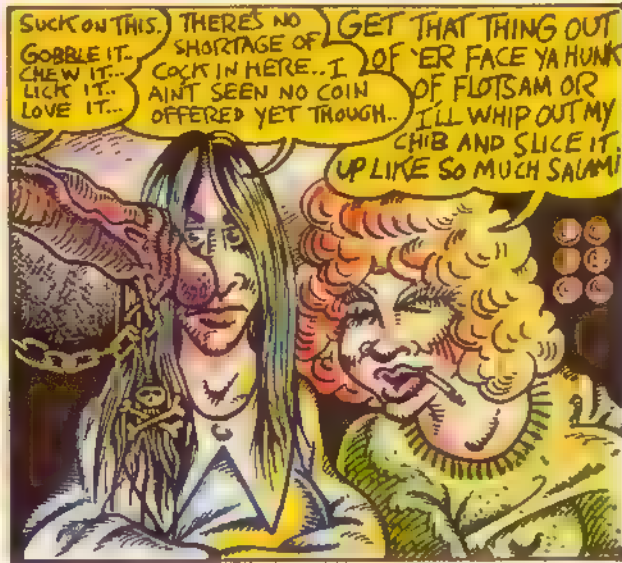
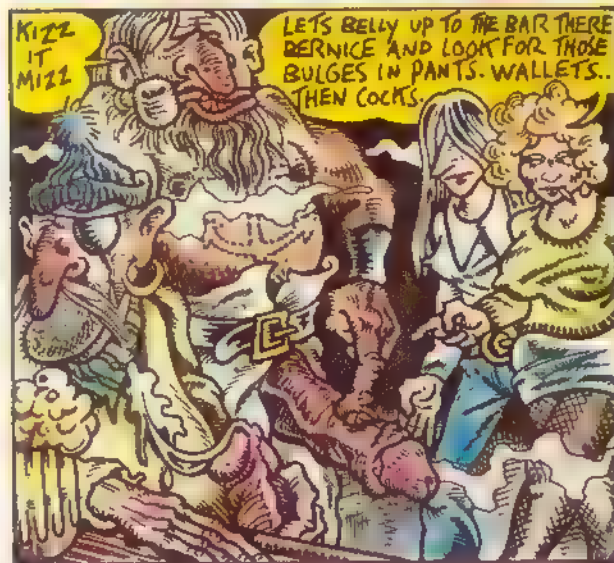
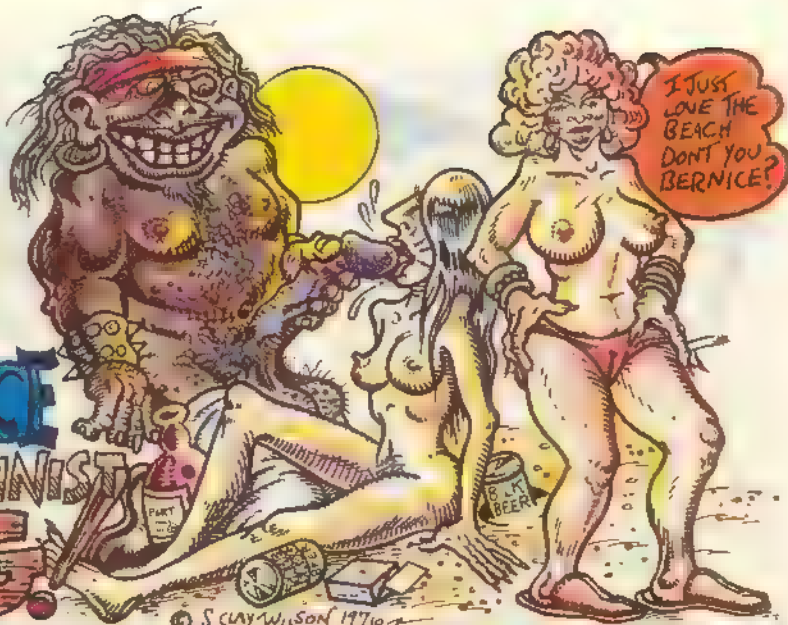
HA HA HA! I'D LIKE TO SEE THAT LITTLE
SCHEMER'S FACE WHEN SHE FINDS OUT
I STOLE BACK *BOTH* OUR SHARES
AND LEFT HER A SACK FULL OF...

SAND!...

SAND!...

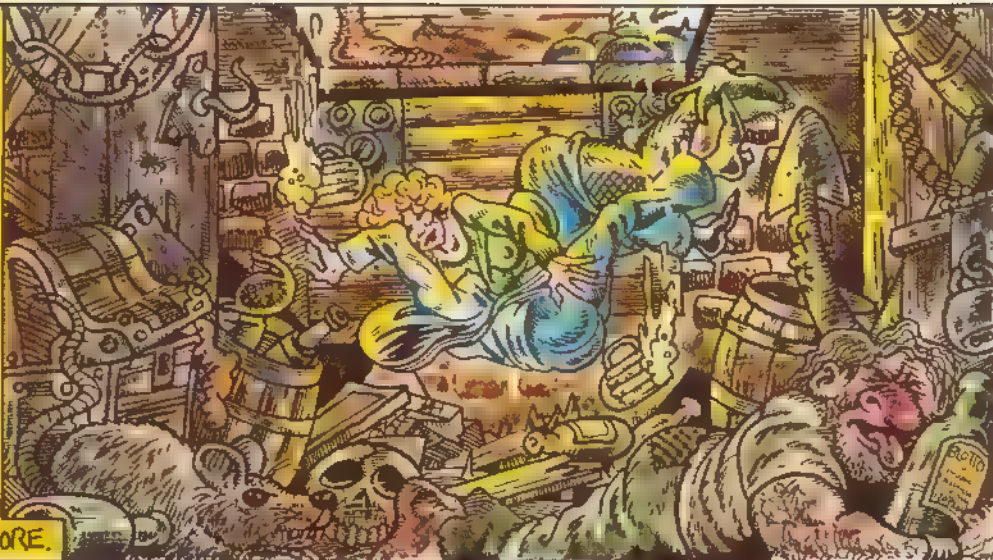
BABBS CRABB

and her friend
MEET BERNICE
THE MALE PEG

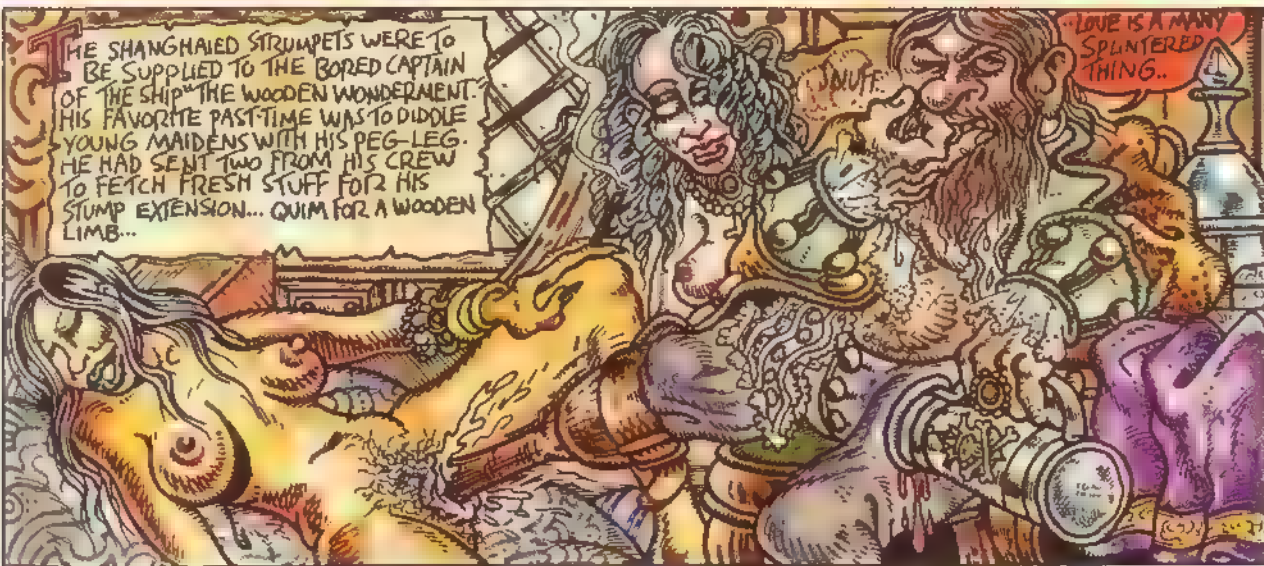


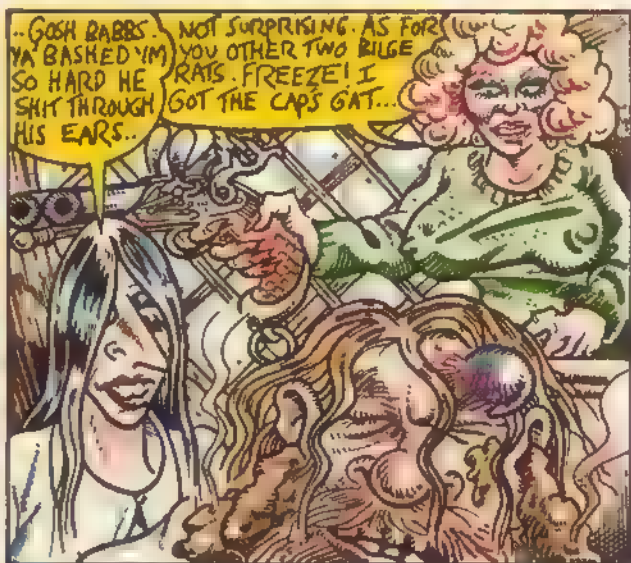
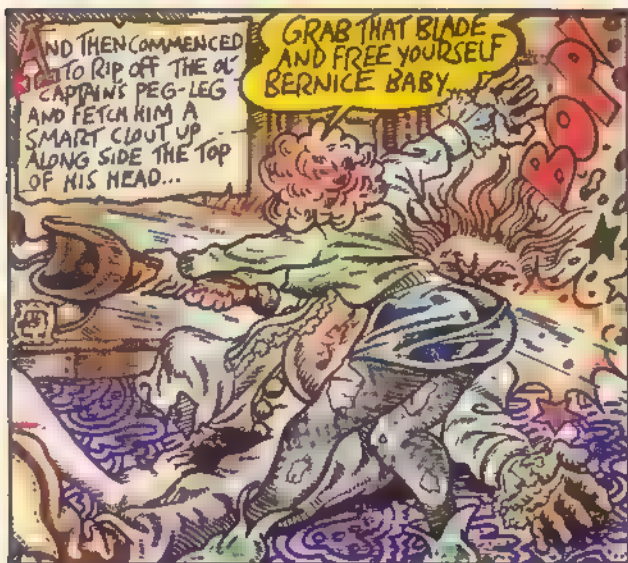
WELL, THE FOUR SOME
DRANK SOME...
BEER AFTER BEER...
THE MICKEY FINNS
WERE SLIPPED INTO
THE SLUTS' SUDS...

OL' JAKE WAS
GIVEN THE NOD.
HE WORKED THE TAP
AGAIN..THIS TIME NOT
TO DRAW ANOTHER
BEER BUT TO
ACTIVATE THE TRAP
DOOR IN THE FLOOR,
THROUGH WHICH FELL
A BRUNETTE, THEN A
STRAW BERRY BLOND WHORE.



THE SHANGHAIED STRUMPETS WERE TO
BE SUPPLIED TO THE BORED CAPTAIN
OF THE SHIP "THE WOODEN WONDERMENT".
HIS FAVORITE PAST-TIME WAS TO DIDDLE
YOUNG MAIDENS WITH HIS PEG-LEG.
HE HAD SENT TWO FROM HIS CREW
TO FETCH FRESH STUFF FOR HIS
STUMP EXTENSION... QUIM FOR A WOODEN
LIMB...





WARRIOR



THOUGH THE HOT AFTER-
NOON SUN BORE DOWN.

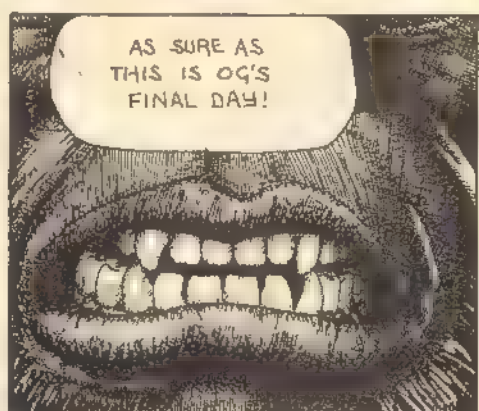
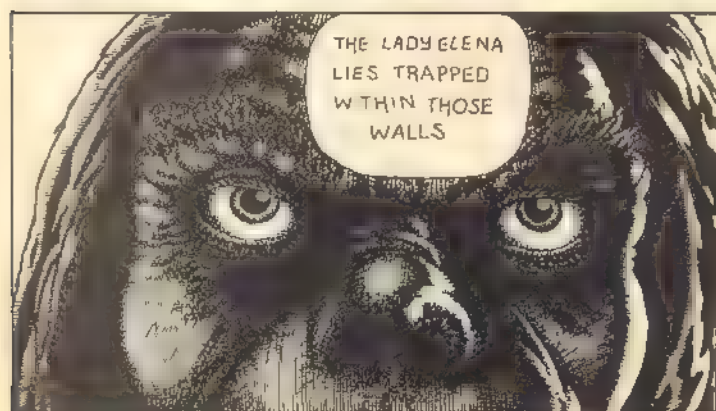
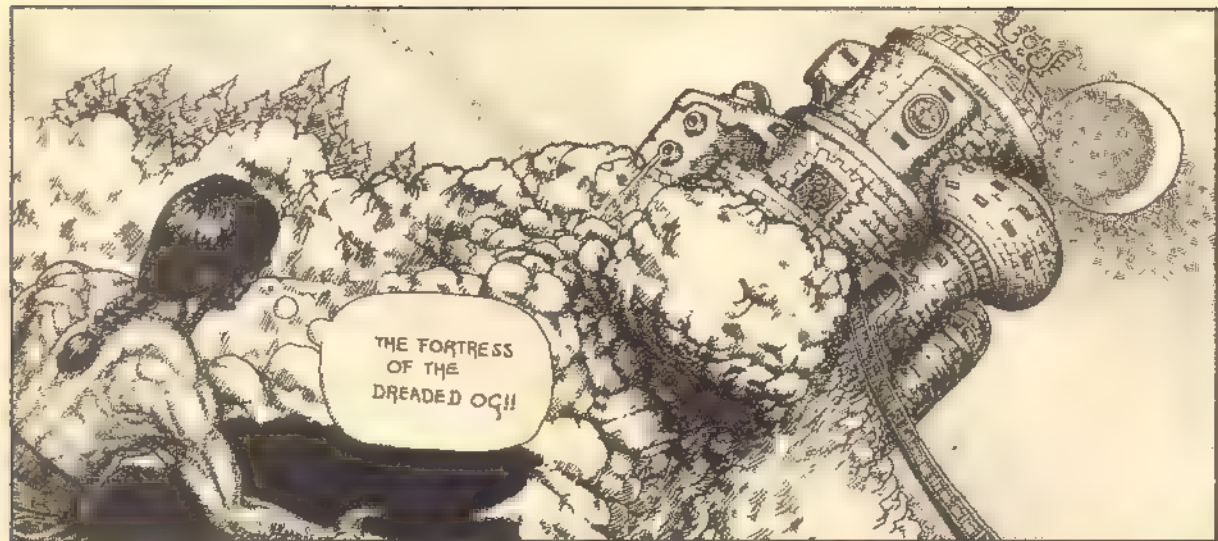


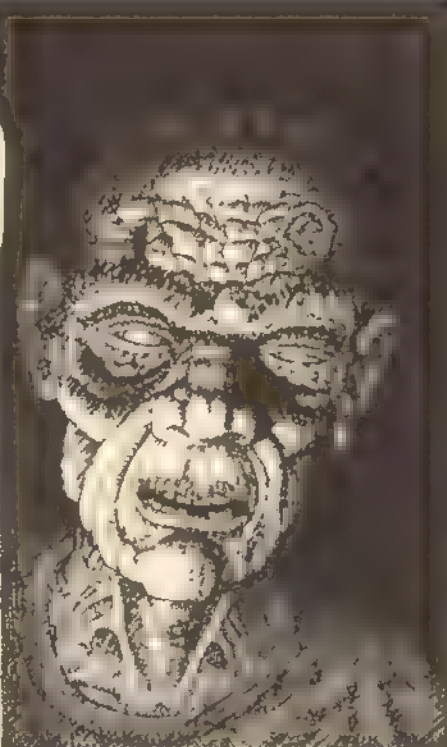
THOUGH THE PATH
BECAME INHOSPITABLE



CORKO DROVE FOR THE
MOUNTAIN'S PEAK.



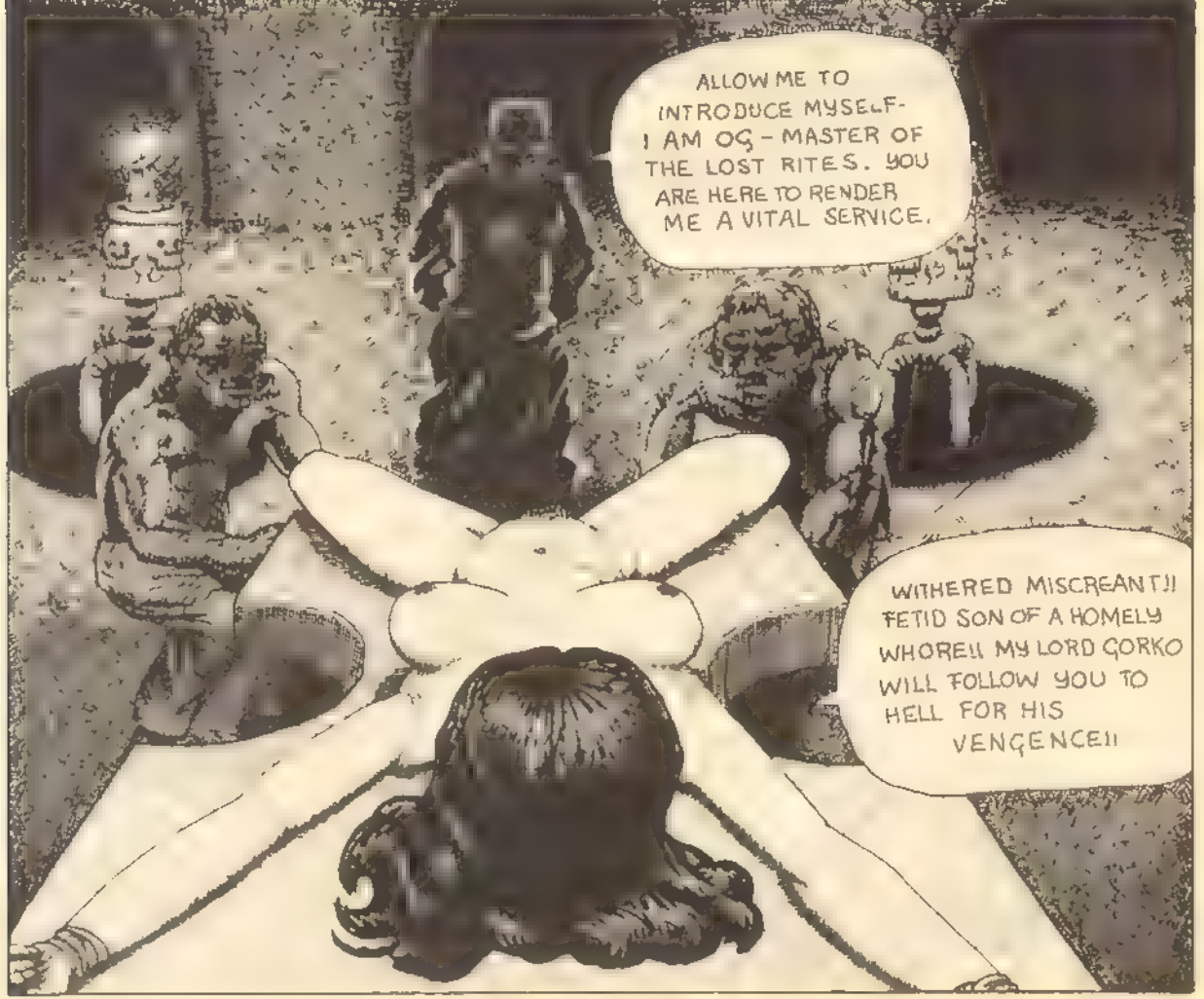




COME IN COME
IN - SO SORRY
TO KEEP YOU
WAITING



RIGHT THIS
WAY



ALLOW ME TO
INTRODUCE MYSELF-
I AM OG - MASTER OF
THE LOST RITES. YOU
ARE HERE TO RENDER
ME A VITAL SERVICE.

WITHERED MISCREANT!!
FETID SON OF A HOMELY
WHORE!! MY LORD GORKO
WILL FOLLOW YOU TO
HELL FOR HIS
VENGEANCE!!

WITHERED? FETID? MY
DEAR YOUNG LADY, I'M SURE YOU
WOULDN'T CALL ME BY SUCH UN-
COMPLIMENTARY ADJECTIVES IF
YOU KNEW THAT THIS SHRUNKEN
BODY HAS BEEN WALKING
THE EARTH FOR...

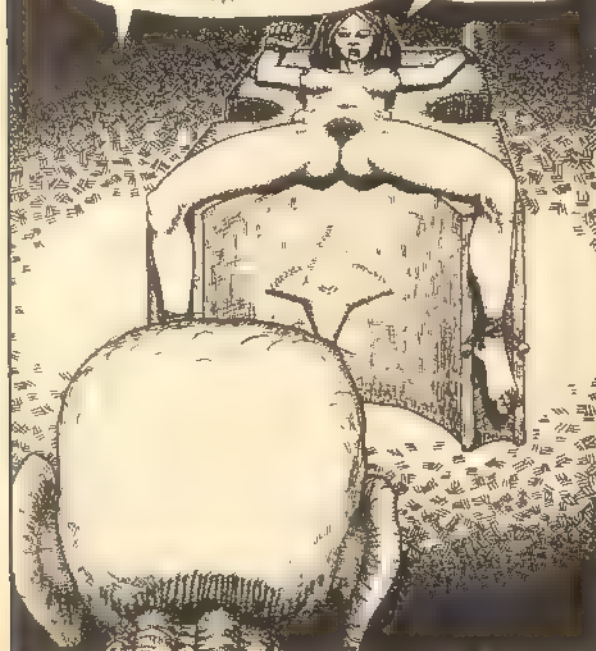


SIX HUNDRED YEARS!



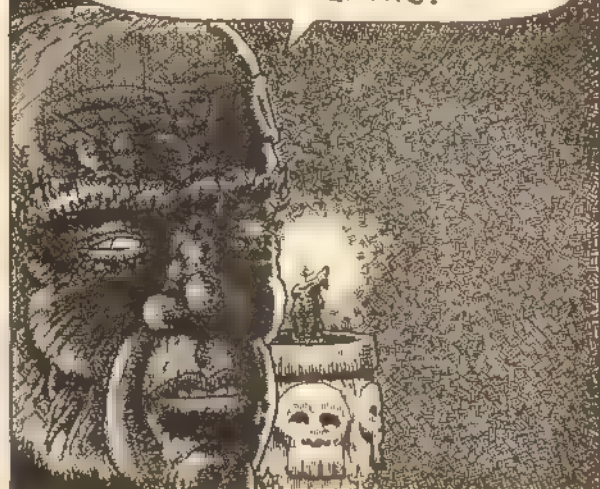
SMALL WONDER I'VE
SUCH AN EVIL
REPUTATION, EH? A
MAN CAN DO A LOT OF
MISCHIEF IN SIX HUN-
DRED YEARS-HEH HEH-
-SNORT-

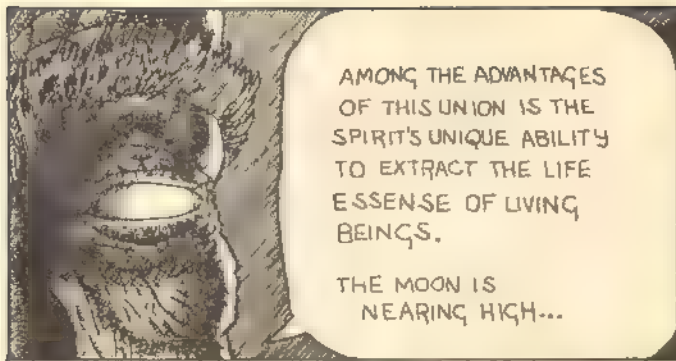
BUT-BUT
-HOW?!



NO SIMPLE MATTER, I ASSURE
YOU. I WORKED AT UNCOVERING THE
CEREMONY; PERFECTING THE SECRET
PRONOUNCEMENTS AND SUCH FOR LONG
YEARS. YOU SEE - THE SORCERERS OF
ANCIENT YEARS KNEW OF ENTITIES -
SPIRITS IF YOU WILL - THAT WOULD,
PROPERLY SUMMONED, COME TO CO-
EXIST IN THE BODY OF THE WITCH-MAN.

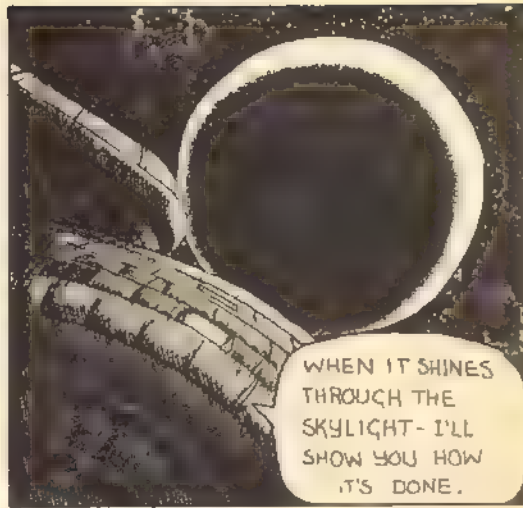
I AM THE HOST OF ONE SUCH
ENTITY!





AMONG THE ADVANTAGES
OF THIS UNION IS THE
SPIRIT'S UNIQUE ABILITY
TO EXTRACT THE LIFE
ESSENCE OF LIVING
BEINGS.

THE MOON IS
NEARING HIGH...



WHEN IT SHINES
THROUGH THE
SKYLIGHT- I'LL
SHOW YOU HOW
IT'S DONE.



WELL-WHAT
HAVE WE HERE!?

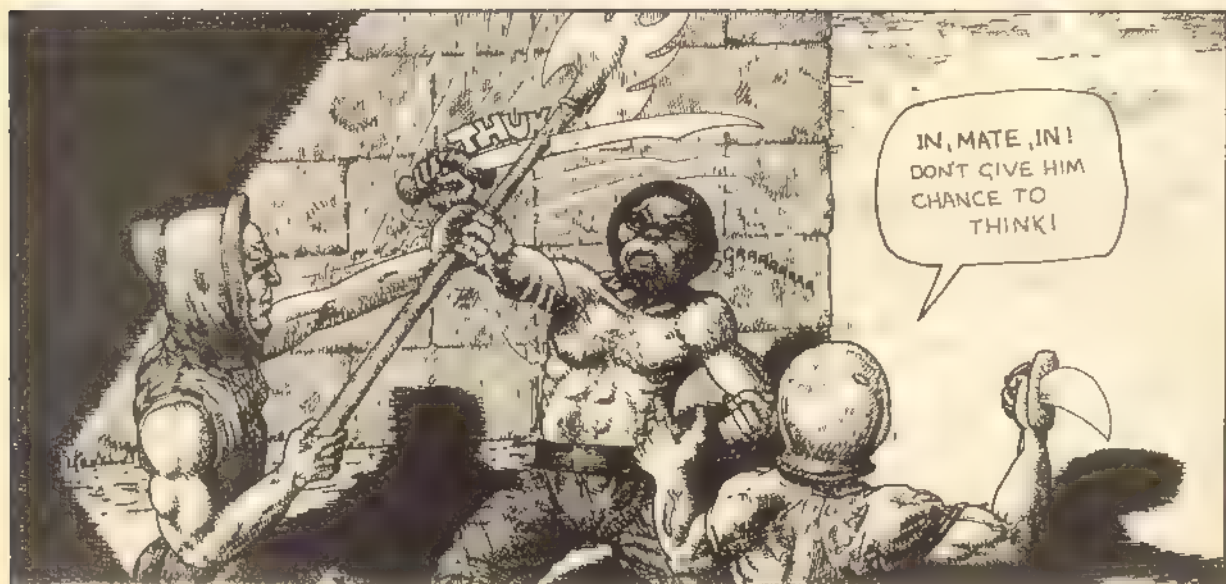
THREE
OF OG'S
HENCHMEN!



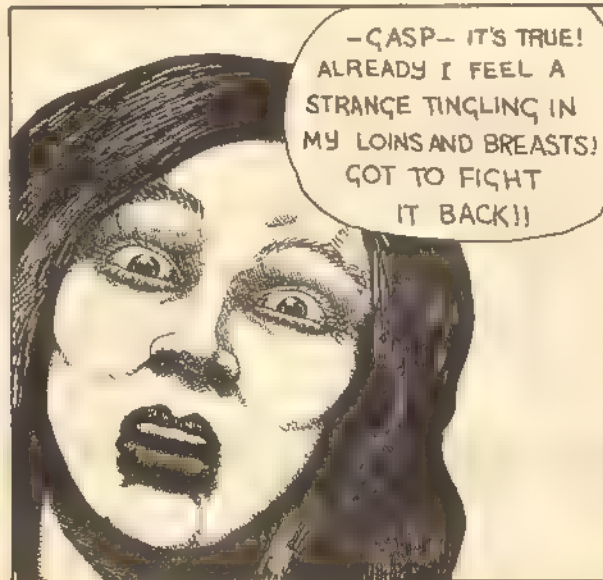
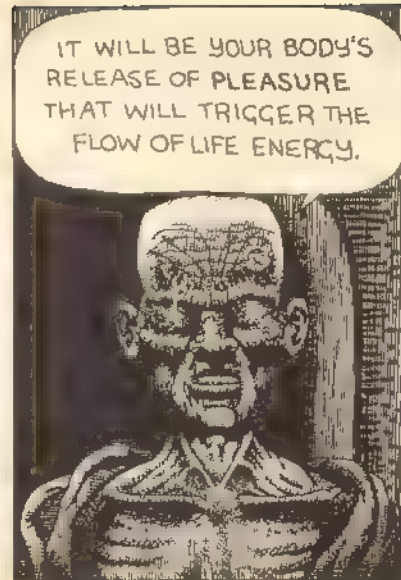
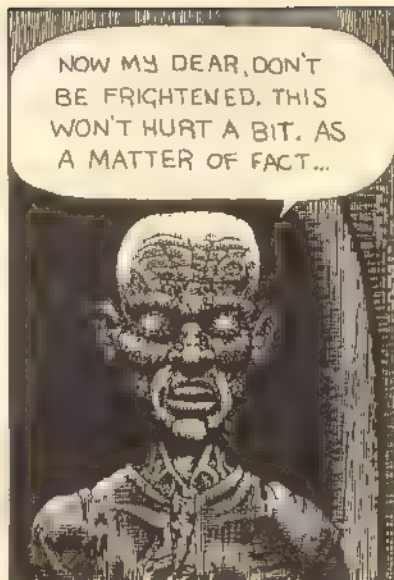
LOOKS LIKE ONE
OF THE VALLEY
APE-MEN STRAYED
TOO FAR FROM
HOME.

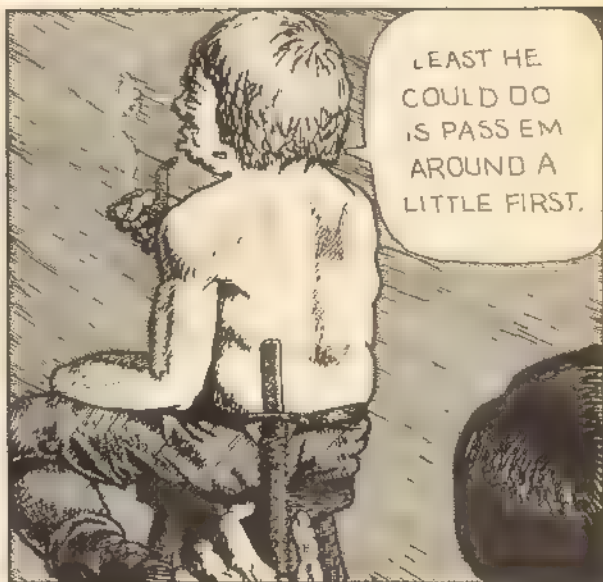
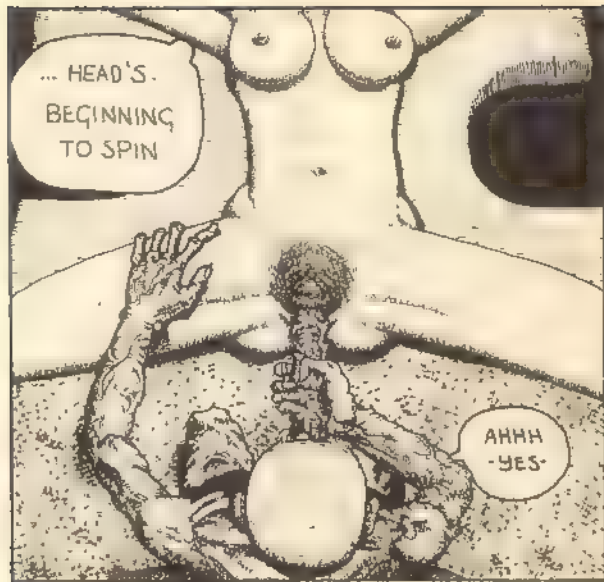
HAVE TA
ACT FAST

ALL YOU'LL FIND
HERE, MONKEY
MAN, IS A QUICK
END TO YOUR
MISERY.











GORKO FELT A SILENT
PRESENCE BEHIND
HIM— HE TURNED—

CAUTIOUSLY - GORKO
STEPS BACK FROM THE
BEAST GUARDIAN - HIS
HEART DRUMMING LOUDLY
IN HIS RIBS!

WHAT MANNER
OF CREATURE
ARE YOU,
GUARDIAN?

A MAN JUST AS
YOU ARE. THE
WORLD IS RICH
WITH RACES - AS
YOU SHOULD KNOW.
MY PEOPLE SPRANG
FROM A LAND FAR
FROM HERE.

OG
BROUGHT
ME HERE

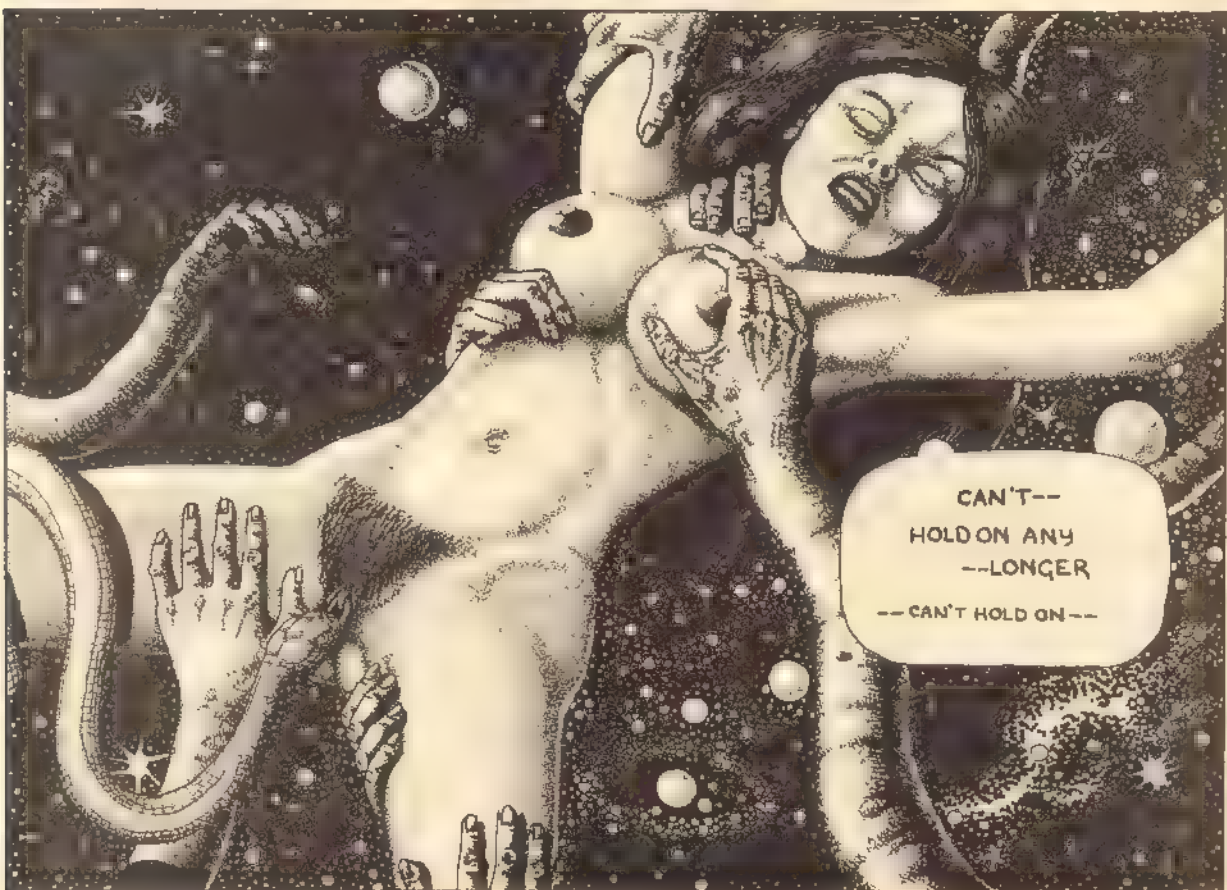
...TO DESTROY!

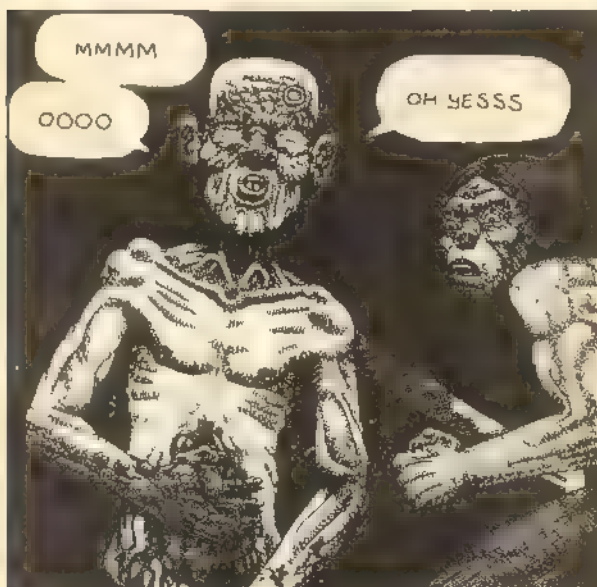
BLAM

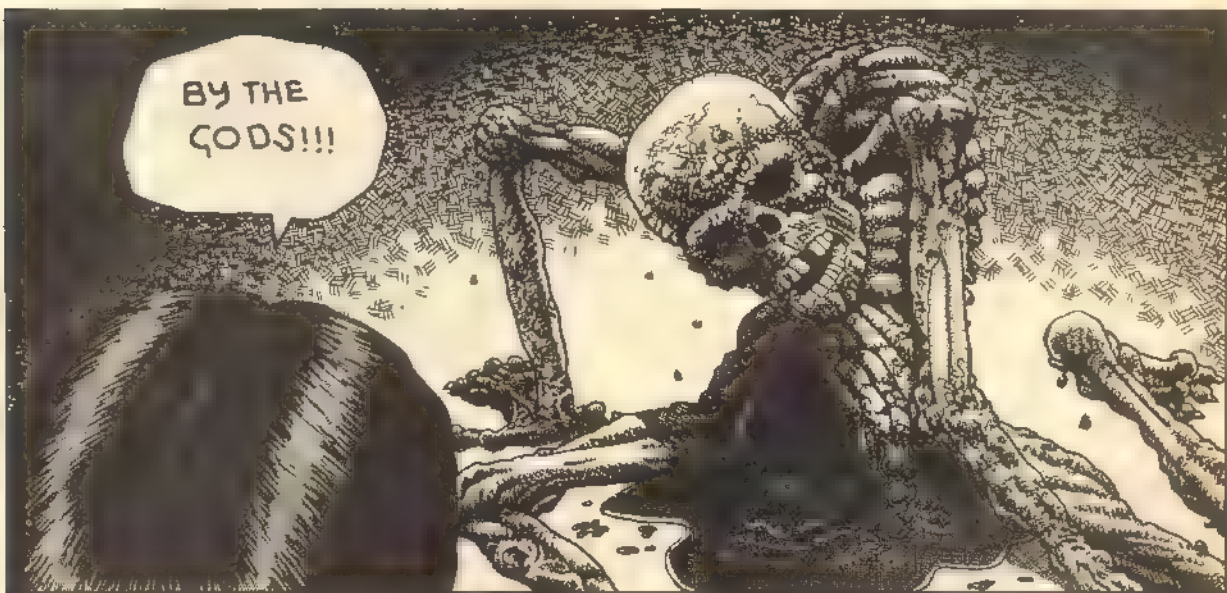
I HAVE NEVER
FAILED HIM



ELENA'S MIND WAS A SNARL
OF FEARFUL CONTRADICTIONS!
REPULSED BY OQ'S CARESSES,
AWARE OF THE MORTAL DANGER,
SHE YET FOUND HER WILL FADING
INTO COLD DARKNESS,
HER BODY SLIDING INTO AN
ARTIFICIAL YET
POTENT PASSION!
OQ WAS IN TWISTED GLEE!









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Barbarian Women #2

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Stories:

3 - The Hashida Gold

19 - Babbs Crabb and her Friend Bernice Meet
The Male Chauvinist Peg

23 - Warrior

39 - California Comics (ad)

Artists:

S. Clay Wilson - 1, 19-22

Ed A. Watson - 2, 38, 40

Ron Harris - 3-18

Chris Metz - 23-37

Comments:

Pages 19-22 are glossy color.